Institution.

cial Correspondence

REPROOF.

Lovedoes not always heal with balm; The surgeous knife some anguished wounds must bure

For of their poison balks the tenderest care
That lies within the touch of pity's paim
Who keeps for lave a sweet unbroken calm,
Like breath of some novitate's cloistered prayer, Nor brooks the storm that frets the tranquil

air, And sends a discord quavering through its psalm, Belittles love. That love is trues, loss
Which bravely learns to face all latter things,
And yet in answering wisdom's high behest
Forgets no word of its sweet utterings;
And even as perforce it wields the knife
Becalls with its foods kiss to stronger life.

— Urch Arnold.

L CAPITOL STUDIES.

SOME OF THE PECULIARITIES OF AMERICAN STATESMEN.

The Capitol a Remarkable Place for the study of Physiogomoy-Mrs. Cleveland's Democracy - Boston Corbett - Senator Evarts-Kenna of West Virginia.

(Special Correspondence.) WASHINGTON, Feb. 2t. -The Capitol is a remarkable place for the study of physiognome. One of the queer things about it is the singular disposition that greatness has to duplicate itself in the features of different men. Every little while the observer will notice two men together who can hardly be distinguished apart, and he will be disposed to ask himself if congress is made up of twins. Here, for instance, you meet Congressman Rockwell, of Massachusetts, and Charles

Towle, the correspondent of The Boston Traveller. Rockwell is often mistaken for Fowle and Toucle for Rockwell. They do not the same contour of features and both wear glasses. The resemblance does not end here. If you shut your eyes and hear them talk you cannot tell which is speaking, their voices sound so much alike. down from the galleries you may see two large, handsome men sitting side by side down in the first tier of seats on the Republican side. One is Gen. Negley, of Pittsburg, the other is Gen Harmer, of Philadelphia. They are of the same size, about the same



GEN. NEGLEY AND GEN. HARMER.

weight, the same color of eyes, the same deep complexion and wear nearly the same cut of whiskers. From the galleries also little Perry Belmont and McAdoo, of New Jersey, look strikingly similar. Out near the door of the house sits a large, judicial looking entleman, writing cards for visitors. Some times there comes to his stand another judicial looking gentleman, Judge Wellborn, of Texas, and the two shake hands and inquire after the health of their double. They are so nuch alike that Wellborn might run the card stand and the card writer might pass himself off as the chairman of the Indian committee. in the senate the same resemblances are often noted. Teller, of Colorado, except for his beard, is the counterpart of John C. Calhoun. Roar is another Horace Greely, except in cheveaux de frise. Wade Hampton looks like the Emperor William. Colquitt, of Georgia, looks like Lord Oglethorpe; Dolph, like John Brown; Van Wyck is another Louis XI. Gorman's placid face might serve as a model for that of the Father of his Country. Old Uncle Morrill, of Vermont, is a of them are seldom ched and weazened counterfeit of Charles Sabin, the handsome Minnesota soks like the late Gen. Logan. They my Leland Stanford, of California, the centimillionaire, looks like Brigham Young.

The crazy antics of Boston Corbett awakling of sorrow for the poor fellow here in Washington, where he was pretty well known twenty years ago. With all due allowance for Cornett's executricities of character, it may be justly said of him that he was a hero. He was one of the most perpentionlar characters connected with the great He felt no vain pride that he had siain John Wilkes Booth, but, on the contrary, always thought of the matter with gennine sorrow. Corbett was a very religious man, exactly truthful and as brave as a lion both in war and reace. He was not afraid of any man. no matter how high in rank he might be, and it was a dangerous thing to tell an untruth in Once when he was stationed on States Island there arese among the troops a mutiny. They had been supplied with sour and moldy bread for several weeks, until nationce ceased to be a virtue. The officers a command learning that there was trouble among the men formed them into line on the parade ground, and the colonel made a speech lenying that had bread had been served and defying any of the men to step forward and like inviting imprisonment and perhaps court martial, and no man stepped forward until after an interval of two or three minutes, when old Corbett stalked stiffly for ward several paces and saluted the officer. "What have you to say, sir?" said the

"The bread was moldy and balf rotten," said Corbett, in a grim, hard and unyielding

There were white faces and shaky knees along the line of men who feared that Corbett was about to divulge the secrets of their mutinous action. The colonel asked a great questions of Corbett, trying to him into revealing what the men had done in secret. The only answer that he could get rom him was that the bread was moldy and the men had a right to demand decent food. Corbett was put in the guard house and the men were ordered to their tents. A court of inquiry was ordered, Corbett's stalements were proved true by an overwhelming mass mony, and the colonel was publicly not taking better care of his

Capt. E4. Dougherty, who commanded the detail from the Sixteenth New York cavalry which captured John Wilkes Booth, always the highest terms of Corbett, al though he said that Corbett's piety was an sting nuisance Dougherty thinks that Corbett's timely shot in all probability saved Secretary Stanton was half per canded by the secret service people here in Washington to order a court martial in Cor-• tett's case for firing without command to do so, but Dougherty interfered, and no trial Corlett received a handsome little prize for his share in the capture. Seventy five thousand dollars was divided among the two detectives, Capt. Dougherty, Sergt. Corbett and the twenty four men in the detail elett's share was something like \$3,300. This be invested in the but business in Camien, N. J., and finally lest it. In 1878 he went out to Kansas and took up a homestead ear Concordia, Cloud county, and in a letter written not long ago to Dougherty he said that he had often wished that God in mercy. had sent a stroke of lightning and killed hin while on the way to Kansas. He had lest his wealth his nervous system was shattered, he was living all alone and was not on very good terms with his neighbors. He had a small pension of \$\ a\ month, and always and that he coght to have been

promoted to a second lieutenancy and retired FROM ACROSS THE SEA. on half pay. He had a good deal of trouble with his homestead, which only consisted of eighty acres, and he had to wait something like eighteen months after he had proved up before he could get a patent. His great anxiety in this matter was that, after he had paid for the land and before he had received his patent, he had allowed the assessor to put a valuation on the land for taxes, and if his claim was canceled be thought they might hold him liable for perjury because he had signed a sworn statement for the assessor that the land was worth so much. thing like a year ago Corbett received a letter from John Garrett asking for his evidence to bolster up a claim for the value of the barn in which John Wilkes Booth took refuge, and

which was burned at the time



MRS. CLEVELAND IN THE GALLERY. Mrs. Cleveland is very fond of going about town incognita. She is very apt to go alone, and does a great deal of her shopping alone She is decidedly democratic in her tastes, and goes where she pleases as freely as the average American girl is supposed to do. I have seen her in a crowded dry goods store on the avenue like any other American girl, trying to select between two or three bits of lace the one that would please her the best. One day as I was passing a cheap picture store on Seventh street I saw the president's seal brown team, with Albert, the ebony coach man, on the box, drive up, and in a moment Mrs. Cleveland alighted alone, tripped into the store and began to examine some very cheap but none the less pretty engravings. The mistress of the White House has the average American girl's fondness for public affairs, and she is a frequent visitor at the Capitol, where she listens intently to what oing on in the house or senate, other day she took her mother is going on in the

> private gallery for the president and Cleveland has used well observed on this occasion, and she has ever since the ordinary represent when Senator Dawes and Senator -Hawley had their altercation other day and also when Senator

SENATOR EVARTS. quarrel. She sat for three quarters of an hour in the supreme court room during the argument by Mr. Dickerson of Boston, in the telephone case. To see the first lady of the land packed away like any other visitor to the Capitol in the little narrow space allotted to spectators was a sight that would be almost a liberal education to a foreigner. With all the show and circumstance there is in Washington in social life, it is unmistakable that the Irish maxim bolds good here that "one man is as good as another and a blamed sight better."

Familiar as people in Washington are with the celebrities that gather here, the passing of a noted man upon any crowded str tracts a good deal of attention. Thousands of people in Washington never saw such men as Edmunds, Evarts, Carlisie, Tom Reed or others of the scores of well known public

characters. Many seen on the streets. They ride to and their own carringes, and unless those that want to see how the great look, go and sit in the galleries of the house or senate, they never get a chance to see them Senator Evarts is street, but the other he walked down Pennsylvania avenue for a distance, and natu enough at rally tracted a good deal of attention. The 2 old gentleman must spend a good deal

SENATOR KENNA. his clothes, and his boots, which are regarded as the finest in the senate, are said to

ost bim \$55 a pair, but his hat is a rusty antique, much the worse for being jammed down over the brainy head of the New York senator. Evarts dresses in the old style, with a big rambling turned down collar and cra-vat. His clothes bang loosely on his puny form, and nothing would surprise his col-leagues more than to have him appear in garments that would fit.

A delightful opposite to Evarts is Kenna, of West Virginia. He is one of the brightest young men in the senate and probably the happiest. He does just as he pleases wherever he is, which is a splendid privilege in official society. He likes to walk home from the Capitol every afternoon, and swings along down the avenue with his big slouch hat cocked on the back of his head, his overcont thrown carelessly over his shoulders and his hands in his pockets. He never walks alone, for he is too bright and suggestive a talker to be without company, and he generally has one or two senators on each side of him, who always appear to be laughing uproariously at

The Possibilities of Pulp. A writer in a Canadian paper, speaking of the possibilities of pulp as a substitute for lumber in the manufacture of furniture and other articles, now exclusively made of wood, calls attention to the resources afforded by northern Canada for the best pulp making It is found that in some localities the torests are now at the best age for paiping purposes, and capable of yielding from 40 to 120 cords per acre, if the whole of the timber were utilized. By mixing the pulp with clays, stealite, asbestos, plumbago, mica, etc., substances of every possible color and ctness may be produced. - Boston

Accounted For.

Friend-That humorist of yours writes s though he had lots of experience. Editor—You think so "Yes. He must be a brave man too. I

never saw such dandy mother-in-law jokes as he cracks off. I wouldn't do it for a 'Um! The young man isn't married, "Ah-h-h!"-New York Mail and Ex-

Wealth of the United States. The aggregate wealth of the United States is now estimated at about \$48,000,

THEODORE STANTON WRITES OF SOME FRENCH CUSTOMS.

He Compares Them With the Customs of the United States and Not Always to Our Advantage-Hints for People Who Wish to Enjoy Social Life.

[Special Correspondence.] PARIS, Jan. 31.—I propose in this letter to give your readers an idea of a few of the social customs that differ in France from those that prevail in the United States, and here, as in some other things, I think you will find that France is superior to us. We

the kitchen, she is sure that Mrs. Brown or Mrs. Jones will not appear in her parlor all tell him in writing, has sent £150 toward our attired in fine robes, and thus force her to fund, which has been the means of obtaining hour, or, it may be, a whole afternoon, that

Meat supplied to stray cats and boarders

Meat supplied to stray cats and boarders

Bleecker still retained a hold as fashionable the kitchen, she is sure that Mrs. Brown or was to have been devoted to replenishing the dessert drawer. Fewer "white lies" have to be told under this system, for nobody calls and yet have rich acquaintances, which is this city. took her mother up to the Capitol and showed her about. There is a private gallery for in democratic America—be as richly dressed as her visitors, who, she knows, will not come in upon her before a certain hour on a cerprivate gallery for in upon h tain day. So she never has to enter her own parlor making excuses for her attire, that she came in just as she was in order not to keep you waiting, that you must excuse her stained hands, because she was in the midst of making

currant jelly, etc.

And now here are some of the advantage to the callers. In the first place they never have to wait "only a minute," while Mrs. Smith is jumping out of her kitchen dress served gallery.

Here she always gets the front seat door bell in Paris and experience the disagree able feeling that perhaps your unexpected call is throwing a whole family into conster-nation. No, it is Mrs. Smith's day, and the door is immediately opened by a neatly attired maid servant, who, perhaps, looks slat-ternly on all the other days of the week, and who conducts you into a cozy parlor, where Beck and Senator the fire is burning, guests are Saulsbury had their the delicious aroma of tea rises from a little side table. You find Mrs. Smith really glad to see you, for she has been expecting you. You often meet agreeable visitors, and you sip a cup of tea or quaff a glass of wine, and start out on the next call rested in body and refreshed. Mrs. Smith has appeared at her best, her home looked orderly and inviting and you were not saying to yourself during your visit: "I wonder if I am not interrupting some household duty?" or, "Mrs. Smith looks as if she wished me gone," or, "Am I not staying too long?" or some other such mental question that always haunts the brain of a sensitive person who inflicts a "surprise perty" in the shape of a call upon some help-less friend.

Another admirable French custom is what known as the "faire part." Thus when a child is born, when a marriage or funeral occurs, all the friends and acquaintances of the family are informed of the event by receiving a printed letter. The many advantages of this custom will readily occur to you. Here are some: You never run the risk of asking a husband about his wife who has been dead when she has been married for six months to the man at her side, nor do you write seen divorced and remarried and is now Mrs. Robinson. It is no uncommon thing n America, to return to your native town fear of making mistakes of this kind. I had several unpleasant experiences of this sort during my visit to the United States last summer, after a five years' sojourn in Europe. But in France, it is care that this happens, Marriages and deaths and births, are not published as in England, in the advertising olumns of the newspapers, where nine friends out of ten never see them. You receive personally a notice and thus you easily keep the run of all that has occurred among your acquaintances in respect to these three cardinal ents of life

The importance of the visiting card in France may, be shown in connection with this "faire part" custom; when you receive to send in return your card. If you are very antimate with the family, you should write in the corner a few words of condolence or felicitation according to whether the faire part" informed you of a death, a birth, or a marriage. In this way long letters of condolence and congratulation are often avoided But in most cases, ninety-nine out of a hundred, you need simply return, by post, your visiting card in an open envelope, requiring a one cent stamp. Thus this custom costs neither time nor money.

While speaking of cards, I might mention peculiarity in France that strikes the American. The wife has no individual visitng card as in the United States. Thus, Mrs. Benjamin's card reads Mr. and Mrs. John P. Benjamin, and not Mrs. Julia S. Benjamin. The husband, on the contrary, has an individual card. So when Mrs. Benjamin leaves cards on another married couple, she bands he servant one on which is printed Mr. and Mrs. John P. Benjamin, this is for the lady of the house who is being called upon, and two others bearing the name Mr. John P. Benjamm, which are for the lady and gentleman of the house. This complete burying of the wife's name and individuality in that of the husband is quite the opposite of the Amer ican practice, and has no advantages that I an discover. On the contrary, it is open to raticism, for the wife's family is often more widely known than that of the husband's, so that it would frequently be a benefit to and her to preserve some reminder of her origin. This is especially true in aristocratic Europe, where a name, if it be a famous one, carries great weight with it, and aids in political and social advancement. THEODORE STANTON.

The Largest Engine.

An engine in use in the zinc mines near Freidensville, Pa., is fed by sixteen boilers, and is of 5,000 horse power. It said to be the largest one in the world.

Death Bed Cranks.

Of five people who, on their dying beds last year, confessed to great crimes, only one told the truth. In the other cases it was shown that the "confessors" could stuff, including whisky. Did you find a bottle not possibly have had anything to do with in a barn?" There are death bed cranks as well as cranks in good health. - Detroit

PHILADELPHIA CATS' HOME.

Some Account of a Novel Charitable



during the year about 10,000 inmates, averaging glass in front of the South street bar screens 140 boarders in the and six cents behind them. Every bar then house at a time. in that part of the city had a screen which here, as in some other things, I think you will find that France is superior to us. We Although these boarders do not unworthy of study and imitation what we are pleased to call "the effete nations of Europe."

Although these divided the price of drinks, and the high boarders do not unworthy of study and imitation what we are pleased to call "the effete nations of Europe."

That was in some other things, I think you house at a time. In that part of the city had a screen which had been had bee but a long residence on this side of the ocean bas convinced me, that while the United sensitive transplanted with benefit into the De Lancey place. Philadelphia, the president of the Women's Branch of the Penn- of 1854 would have been inclined to make United States.
In America, even in our large cities, it is more the exception than the rule if a lady has a regular "at home." But here in France, and especially in Paris, everyhody—even gentlement in some instances—has his or her "day."

The day and the hours between which the lady is ready to receive callers are generally printed in the left hand lower corner of her visiting rand and it is only on that day and the left hand lower corner of here world inquiring, offering contributions and visiting rand and it is only on that day and

printed in the left hand lower corner of her worm inquiring, worm inquiring, visiting card, and it is only on that day and between those hears that she can be seen by her friends. Sometimes it may be every firm, paid a visit to the home with the intenher friends. Sometimes it may be every firm, paid a visit to the home with the intention of organizing a counterpart of our institute in the first Saturday in each mouth; but every lady in Paris, even of the most unpretentious sort, has a fixed afternoon when she receives the firm societies in Paris are arriving continually or the memories of the relative few main only in the memories of the relative few main only in the memories of the relative few This custom has many advantages and ver; few disadvantages. Here are some of the advantages: When, for instance, a French housewife, with culinary tastes, is based in the last of the last second of the l few disadvantages. Here are some of the local lo

cost \$173.25 last year, and milk, \$74.11; total, \$247.36 for cats' board alone. Repairs, medi-cine, gas, housekeeper and baskets to transport on Mrs. Smith except on Tuesday, and then Mrs. Smith is never "out." Again, Mrs. Smith can unless she happen to be poor, or the usual rental of a fashionable house in

charitable.



A CORNER IN THE HOME. A dashing Maltese gentleman, who has so lowered himself as to answer to the name of Dick, assumes the position of father of the home, as old Dorritt was the father of the Marshalsen. When he has finished his own meal he often tastes the portion served out to his companions. His mistress visits him regularly once a week. At feeding time, which comes twice a day, he perches upon the houlders of his good landlady, Mrs. West, and whispers soft nothings in her ear and is rewarded with tidlists from her own hand. The boarders and the almshouse inmates never mix-they are separated by wire gratings and commiserate with each other only usionally. Very little sympathy exists Letween them.

This advertisement appeared in one of the papers here the other day:

a month; you do not congratulate a father too dark to destinguish definitely, was on his baby who has not yet been born; you "Daisy," the identical lost one. But no pink do not address an old flame as Miss Black ribbon adorned her sleek neck now, no glossy "Daisy," the identical lost one. But no pink polish spread over her formerly shiny coat. Probably a romantic history was attached to a letter to Mrs. Johnson, when she has her. She had always been fond of sporting companions, and in an ill chosen moment she jumped from the back fence and wandered away upon the crowded streets. Losing her after a year's absence, and to be in continual | road for two days she wandered about the city picking up scraps here and there, until one morning she was run over by a passing wagon and was carried to the cats' house with a broken leg. A few days after the above notice had appeared, being unclaimed and in great pain, she was ordered to be killed. Driven out of her dark corner, where she had refused all food, into a room where is located a charcoal stove, arranged for such occasions, she was shut in and fell asleep, suffocated by the carbonic oxide gas.

purchased by some one prepared to give them control this branch of the society, visit the one of these notices, you are always expected to send in return your eard. If you are very killing is humane, as the animals suffer no pain at all, but are simply asphyxiated with the poisonous gas.

Other animals have found a temporary shelter at this home, from a molting canary to an injured lamb; but these do not associate with the regular boarders of the establish ment. A little child who had been driven from home by cruelty was brought there one night, and during her short stay became quite a favorite with "Dick" and his surrounding companions. L. R. M.

Old Farmer Stikens had sent his son to col lege, and received a letter from the young man stating that he was taking lessons in

Well. I'm durned glad to see that boy Josium gettin' suthin' pra'ticle long 'uth all thu Lating and Greek and jommerty and stuff. I recken that when we go to put up them rails Jeshua 'll jest about be comin' home, and may be he can give us a few idees about job sech as they don't teach on'y in colleges. I'm raley glad to see Joshua show sech a leanin' to common sense."-Merchant

Acts as If He Owned the Earth. On the avenu

First Young Lady-Goodness, Fannie, who is that heavy swell swinging along there Second Ditto-Oh, he belongs to the Metro-First Ditto-No; you don't say! I should mont the Metropolitan club belonged

to him. - Washington Critic. Not long since I overheard two Tennesses

negross who had met each other: "Howdy "Porely, porely; Tse got a mighty misery in my back. Flow's you making it?

"Met Oh: I'se kicking, but not high; flut-tering, but I can't fly "- Detroit Free Press. He Hit It. "What's ginerally kept in a bottle in de ba'n!" he asked of a butcher on the market. "Oil, liniment, kerosene, poison and other

"Yes, sah. "And drank the contents!"

"Yes, suh "And how do you feel?" States is now estimated a more than oneoffice tountry is only a little more than onethird of this amount.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The new French apparatus for purifying air by imparting to it a rotary motion
is said to work well.

"Sorter examed, san-sorter just now
smart 'nuff to skip all de liniments an' pizen
an' hit de whisky plumb center." OLD NEW YORK.

PRENTICE MULFORD RECALLS THE DAYS THAT WERE AND ARE NOT.

Where Are the Boys that Used to Rus With the Machines When the Cry of Fire was Heard?-What is the Progress of To-day?

Special Correspondence.

NEW YORK, Feb. 28.-I knew New York when rum of good quality was three cents:

who are rapidly becoming fewer. He be-longed to that New York era when, after a streets, when white linen suits from top to toe were the thing for gentlemen's summer wear. When a man who had seen Paris was somebody; when the old style merchant were and seal dangling from his waistband; when oyster stews were a shilling each; when the volunteer fire companies ran the "much on the sidewalk if they wanted to and left on the sidewalk if they wanted to and left wrecks of old women and their apple stands far as the eye could reach when at a big fire the boys manned the double deckers, and sang "The Stormy Winds They do Blow" by the hour, when the great omnibus sleigh, after a snowstorm was a feature of Broadway, carrying its load of fifty or sixty, or as many men, boys, girls etc., as could cram in or hang on, or sit in each other's inps three deep, and every-body snewballed them as they jingled past,

and they snowballed everybody.

Have we indeed progressed? Have we now such fun as people had then? Have we grown any younger, or youthfuller, or agiler? Is our digestion or carrying capacity for solid or fluid necessary for nutri-tion or recuperation or otherwise as good as it was then? Have we progressed What does a fire amount to now? It is noth ing but a prossic mechanical affair - a hauling to it of a steam pump on wheels-a severel rigid and disciplined affair with no songs, n fights, no poetry, no free rum, no freedom for the fireman's soul to expand and dardanger and death to pluck a new overcom from the devouring flames in the bosom Abraham's clothing store. Where is the fire man's funeral we used to have every Sunday and the dead march in Saul down Broadway was awfully licked one night by "14's" boys

who housed somewhere near the rear of Trinit; church. I do not know the friend who chas tised me. But he was a lively kicker. I re member how, after he knocked me into the gutter of that period, he impelled me forward for an entire block before I remembered to resume my perpendicularity on two legs in stead of all for

stead of all fours.

It is not dignified, I know, to mention the things. Perhaps it is not proper; I should cover them up, I should never allude to them. Yet why not! I am not to-day Destroy or about December 15, a black cat with a pink ribben round its neck. A reward will be given to any one who will return the same to—Cleastnut street.

Cronched up in a dark corner of the alms portion of the house, weeping perhaps, it was grown out and away from him. He is, or was, another fellow. Paul the Apostle speak of himself as "dying daily;" that is, daily he got rid forever of a part of his old self. Hence he argued that the Paul of last year or ten years ago was in no wise the better Pau of to-day, and that the Paul of to-day was it no way responsible for what the Paul of te years ago might have done. In that sens then we do progress. In that sense I hav progressed some since that long distant communion with my unknown, and possibly

never to be known, brother of No. 14. Never since in this world have I met the group of young friends who went down be fore that charge of "14's" boys. One, my fellow boarder, came home that night without his hat and with one eye of a color different from that of the day preceding. Those we some of the risks we ran at that time in try ing to keep New York from burning up.

Where now are the dives and dens of Stray dogs and wayward puppies are Bleecker street, forty years ago lived the treated in the same manner unless claimed or town's elite. In dingy rooms where they shave for five cents, you may look up and see the walls and cornices which ence looked down on fashionable weldings and solemnly fashionable funerals. And this i progress! It's going ever on, too. It is creep creeping further and further up town ing creeping further and further up town. Trade now has its grip on Fifth avenue blocks and blocks above Madison square. The bric-a-brac dealer is sandwiching himself here and there among the private residences lently showy plate glass window. He is first The second hand furniture man will be last with the Dutch grocery for a partner on on corner and Ling Lee's laundry on the other Time, A. D. 1900. Only thirteen years PRENTICE MULFORD

Charles Sumner's Closing Years. Mr. Summer passed the closing years of his laborious career in carefully editing a collection of his speeches, haunted by the sad presentiment that his days were numbered Let me but finish this work," he would say to his friends, "and death will be welcome: and, as he spoke, his sonorous voice would falter and his eyes would fill with tears. The last morning that he visited the senate cham-ber he replied to an inquiry as to his health, "I am tired, tired!" That night, on his dying bed, he repeatedly murmured, "Oh! so tired Oh: so weary!" It was the old story of unerowned hopes and unpaid public service which is never trite because it is saily true Wearily, and unsoothed by woman's tender love, Summer's heroic soul departed from earth and its troubles. Lincoln, Seward, Chase, Fessenden, Stevens, Hule and other stalwart departed captains of freedom's hosts were speedily followed hence by the com-

Literature at the Hub. Boston is credited with buying more of

-Ben: Perley Poors.

the popular monthly magazines than any other city in the country, and numerous foreign publications also are purchased demand for that class of literature growing constantly with regular sub-

der of their vanguard, Charles Sumner.

Duffy-Fer gracious sakes, Murphy, what

Murphy-Well to tell the truth. Duffy. don't think them banana skins I ate th morning, has agreed with me. - Texas Siftings.

Vhen a man vhas at der bottom of a wel "Sorter exalted, sah-sorter fist like I was it vhas very kindt in somepody to advise him to look oop.-Carl Dunder in Detroit Free

SI ---- LEPROSY

and consequently incurable. It is impossible to describe her sufferings. Her body from the crown of her heral to the soles of her her was a unes of decay, masses of fich rotting off and leaving means of decay, masses of fich rotting off and leaving means of fich and the soles of the soles o



WRITTEN BY HIS WIDOW

He never tawed in all his life,

Such men are hard to find.

I never changed my single lot,

I never got married again.

His anger soon was o'er ;

If ever he spoke a word in beat

He always dressed in garments neat

A wonderful tender heart he had

That felt for all mankind :

Whisky and rum he tasted not;

And, being saving, Deacon Bedott

The finest, most complete and cheapest

Globe Clothing House, 13 east Main st.

In Springfield is at J. M. Knote's

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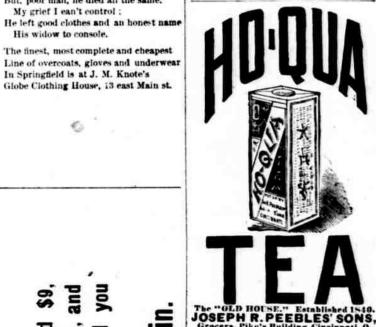
Line of overcoats, gloves and underwear

'Twas sinful, I suppose;

My grief I ean't control;

I thought 'twould be a sin ;

He never was unkind.



CLAREMONT COLONY ! CLAREMONT COLONY I CLAREMONT COLONY I CLAREMONT COLONY I CLAREMONT COLONY I



